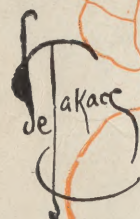


20-15
WHILE OTHERS ARE BUILDING
CASTLES IN THE AIR
I'LL BUILD A COTTAGE FOR TWO

Mrs H. J. Grose.

WORDS BY
JACK MAHONEY
MUSIC BY
FRED FISHER

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While Others Are Building Castles In The Air

Words by
JACK MAHONEY

(I'll Build A Cottage For Two)

Music by
FRED FISHER

Moderato

The world has no time for a dream-er it seems, Watch-ing the clouds drift-ing
'Tis sad to a-wak-en when air cas-tles fall, In-to the depths of des-

by, pair, For-tune is on-ly a vam-pire of dreams
Fate is fick-le and faith-less to all

They al-ways end with a sigh, But my plan is new-er,
Fol-ly is on-ly a snare, And while cas-tles tum-ble,

I am a do-er, No time for dream-ing have I.
Our cot-tage humble, Stands like a man-sion there.

CHORUS

While oth - ers are build - ing cas - tles in the air, I'll build a cot - tage for

mf

two While oth - ers are seek - ing for - tune ev - 'ry - where I shall be

hap - py with you, You'll find that dream - land is full of i - dle dream - - ers Al - ways

wait - ing for dreams to come true, So while oth - ers are build - ing cas - tles in the

air, I'll build a cot - tage for two While two

1. 2.

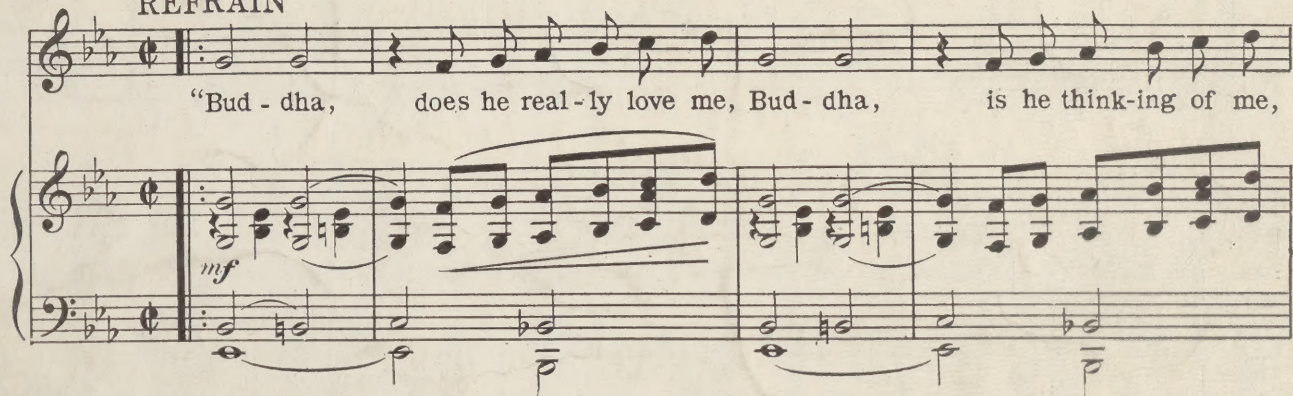
BUDDHA

Words by
ED ROSE

Music by
LEW POLLACK

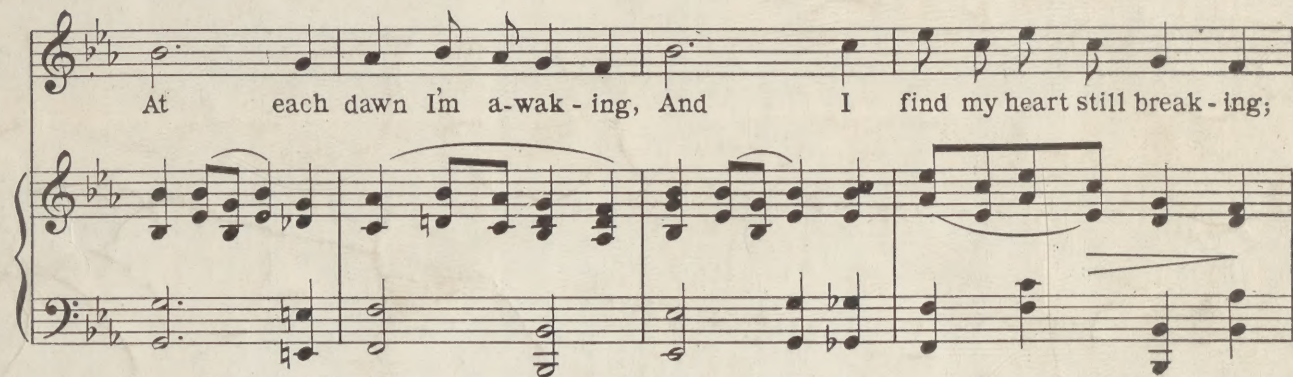
REFRAIN

"Bud - dha, does he real - ly love me, Bud - dha, is he think - ing of me,

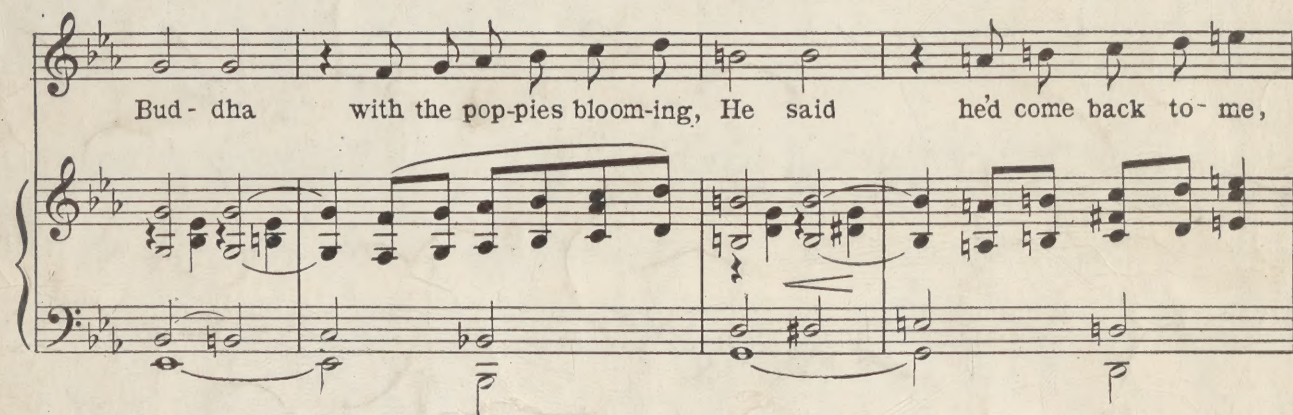


mf

At each dawn I'm a - wak - ing, And I find my heart still break - ing;



Bud - dha with the pop - pies bloom - ing, He said he'd come back to - me,



Bud - dha, can't you dis - cov - er, My heart cries, there's an - oth - er



accel. *dim.* *molto rit.*

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